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THE FIRST WARDEN OF SPRING.

"The voice of the Sparrow
That joyful cheer,
How delicious the music
It hears to my ear,
Nay, it is the sole pleasure
Its breathings impart,
For to nature's smooth measure,
It plays round my heart.
Bright associations,
Too pure to explain,
Bring the pleasures of childhood
To feeling again;
And the picture of fancy
Upholds to my view,
The home where I sported,
For sorrows I knew.
Ah! my childish companion
Of innocent merriment,
On whose cheek the soft blushings
Of beauty were seen,
How fondly I loved her,
But did not know why:
Those careless enjoyments
Years since deny.
Hail, innocent songster,
I welcome thy lay—
Though the days of my childhood
Have long passed away—
For thy music is pleasure
As ever to me,
And now I may treasure
Instruction from thee.
Though the white frost of winter
Remains with us still,
Though the trees are all leafless,
The winds rough and chill,
Thy song is still nimbly,
Thy tongue is still gay,
As though thou wert laughing
The pleasures of May.
When life's varied troubles
Shall sprinkle our way,
When pleasures diminish,
And hopes shall decay,
May sweet peace of conscience
Continue our boon,
Like thee we'll be cheerful
As pressures bright noon.
RIZOLAS.

A Parental Ode to my Son, aged three years and five months.

Thou happy, happy elf!
(But, stop, first let me kiss away that tear.)
Thou tiny image of myself!
(My love, he's peeping into his ear!)
Thou merry, laughing sprite!
With spirit's feather light,
Untouch'd by sorrow, and unaid'd by sin—
(Good heaven! the child is swallowing a pin!)
Thou little, tricky Puck!
With antics thou so cunningly bestruck,
Light as the singing bird that wings the air—
(The door! the door! he'll tumble down the stair!)
Thou darling of thy sire!
(Why, Jane, he'll set his pinafore a-fire!)
Thou imp of mirth and joy!
In love's dear chain, so strong and bright a link,
Thou idol of thy parents—(Drat the boy!)
Thou goes my ink)
Thou cherub, but of earth;
Fit play-fellow for fays, by moonlight pale,
In harmless sport and mirth
(That dog will bite him, if he pulls his tail!)
Thou human humming bee, extracting honey
From every bloom in the world that blows,
Singing in youth's Elysium ever sunny,
(Another tumble! That's his precious nose!)
Thy father's pride and love
(He'll break the mirror with that skipping rope!)
With pure heart newly stamp'd from nature's mint,
(Where did he learn that quaint?)
Thou young domestic dove
(He'll have that jug off with another shove!)
Dear nursing of the hymeneal nest!
(Are these torn clothes his best?)
Little epitome of man!
(He'll climb upon the table, that's his plan!)
Touch'd with the beauteous tints of dawning life—
(He's got a knife!)
Thou enviable being!
No storms, no clouds, in thy blue sky forecasting,
Play on, play on,
My elfin John!
Toss the light ball—beside the stick—
(I knew so many cakes would make him sick!)
With fanciful, buoyant as the thistle-down,
Prompting the face grotesque, and antic brist,
With many a lamb-like frisk.
(He's got the scissors, snipping at your gown!)
Go to your mother, child, and wipe your nose!
(Go to your mother, child, and wipe your nose!)
(He really brings my heart into my mouth!)
(Fresh as the morn, and brilliant as the star—
That flash that window had an iron bar!)
Bold as the hawk, yet gentle as the dove—
(I'll tell you what my love
I cannot write, unless he's sent above!)

A HORRID AND TRUE TALE.

In the Rue de la Harpe, which is a long dismal, and ancient street, in the Faubourg of St. Marcell, is a space or gap in the line of buildings upon which formerly stood two dwelling houses, instead of which now stands a melancholy memorial, signifying that upon this spot no human habitation shall be erected—no human being shall ever reside.

Curiosity will of course be greatly excited to ascertain what it was that rendered this devoted spot so noxious to humanity, and yet so interesting to history.

Two attached and opulent neighbors, residing in some province not very remote from the French capital, having occasion to go to town on certain money transactions, agreed to travel thence and to return together, which was to be done with as much expedition as possible. They were on foot, a very common way, even at present, for persons of much respectability to travel in France, and were attended, as most pedestrians are, by a faithful dog.

Upon their arrival at the Rue de la Harpe, they stepped into the shop of a perquier to be shaved, before they would proceed on their business, or enter into the more fashionable streets. So limited was their time, and so peremptory was their return that the first man who was shaved, proposed that while he was undergoing the operation of a razor, he who was already shorn would run to execute a small commission in the neighborhood, promising that he would be back before the other was ready to move. For this purpose he left the shop of the barber.

On returning, to his great surprise and vexation, he was informed that his friend was gone; but as the dog, which belonged to the absentee, was sitting outside the door, the other presumed he was only gone out for a moment in pursuit of him; so expecting him back every moment, he chatted to the barber, while he watched his return.

Such a considerable time elapsed, that the stranger now became quite impatient. He went in and out, and up and down the street; still the dog remained stationed at the door.

"Did he leave no message?"

"No."

All the barber knew was, that when he was shaved he went away.

The dog remaining stationed at the door was, to the traveller, conclusive evidence that his master was not far off. He went in and out, and up and down the street again. Still no signs of him whatever.

Impatience now became alarm; alarm became sympathy. The poor animal exhibited marks of restlessness in yelps and in howlings, which so affected the sensibility of the stranger that he threw out some insinuations not much to the credit of "Monsieur." An altercation ensued, and the traveller was indignantly ordered by the perquier to quit the boutique.

Upon quitting the shop, he found it impossible to remove the dog from the door. No whistling, no calling, no patting would do. Still he would not. In this agony, this afflicted man raised a crowd about the door, to whom he told his lamentable story. The dog became an object of universal interest, and of close attention. He shivered and howled, but no seduction, no caressing, no experiment could make him desert his post.

By some of the populace it was proposed to send for the police; others proposed a remedy more summary, namely, to force in and search the house, which was immediately done. The crowd burst in.—Every apartment was searched in vain.—There was no trace whatever of the countryman. During this investigation the investigation the dog still remained sentinel at the shop door, which was bolted within to keep out the crowd, which was immense outside.

After fruitless search and much altercation, the barber, who had prevailed upon those who had forced it to quit his house, came to the door and was harranguing the populace, declaring solemnly his innocence, when the dog suddenly sprang upon him, flew at his throat with such a terrific exasperation, that his victim fainted, and was with the greatest difficulty rescued from being torn to pieces. The dog seemed in a state of intellectual agony and fury.

It was now proposed to give the animal his way to see what course he would pursue. The moment he was let loose, he flew through the shop, and darted down stairs into a dark cellar, where he set up the most dismal lamentation. Lights being procured, an apartment was discovered in the wall, communicating to the next house, which was immediately surrounded, and in the cellar thereof was found the body of the unfortunate man who had been missing.—The person who kept this shop was a pâtissier or pastry cook.

It is unnecessary to say that these miscreants were brought up to trial and executed. The facts that appeared upon their trial, and afterwards upon confession, were these:

The pastry cook, whose shop was so remarkable for the savory pastries, that they were sent for to the Rue de la Harpe, from the most distant parts of Paris, was the partner of this perquier, and those who were murdered by the razor of the one were concealed by the knife of the other, in those identical pastries, by which independently of his partnership in those frequent robberies he had made a fortune.

This case was of so terrific a nature, it was made part of the sentence of the law, that beside the execution of these monsters upon the rack, the houses in which they lived, in which they perpetrated those infernal deeds, should be pulled down and that the spot on which they stood should be marked out to posterity with horror and with execration.—[French paper.

Correspondence of the Portland Courier.

UTICA, N. Y. March 13, 1837.

Catlin's Lectures on Indian Character, &c.
The distinguished delineator of Indian character, Mr. Catlin—who has spent the last six years of his life among the numerous Indian tribes of the far West, for the express purpose of studying their character in its native simplicity and wildness, and of rescuing it from the oblivion, to which from the blasting touch of the white man, it is rapidly hastening—has passed much of the winter with us: and is now exhibiting his gallery of paintings, and in a course of lectures is pouring forth from his rich and ample resources, a flood of light upon this deeply interesting subject, to intelligent audiences.

At the mention of the name of Catlin, your readers will call to mind the very graphic letters from his pen, which have occasionally appeared in the New York papers during the last few years. Mr. Catlin's sojourn among the Indians of our western wilds has had no connection with the movements of government and speculators; he has performed it on his "own hook," and went out as an amateur. During his six year's absence he has availed himself of every opportunity to acquire a correct knowledge of the manners, customs and traditions of thirty eight tribes of this interesting people. To render his descriptions more interesting and impressive, he has painted the portraits of more than 300 of their most distinguished men and women, decorated with their peculiar costume, and represented in their various pursuits of life, whether in peace or war, or in the chase. And not content with introducing you to their persons as they live and breathe upon the canvass, he throws before you animated views of their villages, and even the interior of their lodges with the domestic circle and fire side: and that you may not attribute too much to the imagination and dexterity of the painter, he presents to your eye and to your more acute sense, the touch, their very wardrobes, and their implements of war, all strung with the trophies of recent victories—their pipes, their ball clubs, their instruments of music, and lastly, a moveable lodge itself, with all its poles full thirty feet in length.

These articles he has purchased in very great abundance, of the 38 tribes, at a very great expense. They display great taste and mechanical ingenuity in their construction; and are by far the greatest exhibition of native skill, that has been presented to the public. Nothing which would tend to hand down to posterity a correct idea of the manners, customs and general character of that noble race of men, who once owned this vast domain and rejoiced in its wild and unshorn scenery as they roamed through the deep forests and drank in the rich melodies of nature, could escape the eye of Mr. Catlin. As a lecturer Mr. C. combines ease with dignity of manner and simplicity of language. He presents his specimen portraits of the different tribes, singly before his audience, and while he makes you feel a deep interest in the individual characters before you, he briefly relates the most striking characteristics and peculiarities of the tribe to which they belong.

After introducing the notorious Black Hawk, his famous prophet, and his son (no less distinguished for his skillful use of Cupid's bow, as he passed in review before the American ladies), he passes rapidly to those who are farther removed from the pernicious influence of the whites, as presenting truer specimens of native character. And one of the first traits to which he directs your attention in describing the various appendages of their dress, as seen in the painting, is their superstitious attachment to what they denominate their medicine bag. This every male Indian provides for himself as soon as he arrives to manhood and commences his own "set out" in life; and this he carries with him till the last pulse of life ceases to beat in his warm heart. It is the skin of some animal, which the Great Spirit, at this period of life, points out to them in their sleep, as their presiding genius and the sole director of their various fortune. In order to propitiate the favor of the Great Spirit, they suddenly disappear and go into the prairies, where they spend four days in fasting, and of whatever animal they may chance to dream, they give themselves no rest until they have sought it out, (or one of the kind) killed it and prepared the skin for this use. It may be a beaver an otter, an ermine, a moutse, a rattle snake or even a wolf; no matter how large the animal, they are obliged to carry about its stuffed skin, during life, and it is invariably buried with them at death. This they will not sell at any

price, and should any one lose it, he loses his cast, and is regarded as having lost all his skill and success as a warrior—or a hunter, except when it is taken from him by his enemy; and in that case he must take another or he is undone and forever disgraced.

One of the most interesting tribes of the 38, are the Mandans, residing some 2000 miles above St. Louis, on the Upper Missouri. They possess fine open and intelligent countenances, varying in complexion from the darkest Indian to the fairest ruddy cheek New Englander, and presenting every variety of hair found among us, except the Auburn. Of the portraits of some of the young females, any lady might be proud to resemble the original in its combination of all the graces, that make up female beauty. Their dress is peculiarly their own, simple, elegant and becoming, and made of the mountain sheep-skin, so dressed as almost to vie with linen for whiteness. The men of this tribe are tall and well proportioned—they permit their hair to grow full length, and it is not uncommon to see men more than six feet high with full raven locks trailing upon the grass as they move along, which adds much to the gracefulness of their appearance. They generally preferred to be painted in their war dress as exhibiting themselves to the best advantage. This consists in part, of light garments, made of the buffalo skin, a strong shield of the same material, a bow, and quiver filled with arrows, a scalping knife, a spear, the medicine bag &c; sometimes they are mounted upon a war horse and sometimes not. Their horses are from the wild horse of the prairie, which they have in great numbers in many of the tribes. They take them when young and train them for the chase and for war. On this fleet animal the Indian bounds o'er the prairies in pursuit of his game or his enemy;—relying in either case, upon his "trusty bow," and "winged arrow" as his surest weapon.

In my next I shall give you a brief account of an interesting tradition existing among the Mandans, and of some religious ceremonies connected with it, as related by Mr. Catlin.

Extraordinary Investigation.—Sir F. Roe, chief magistrate at Bow street, has during the last fortnight been engaged in the investigation of the circumstances attending a transaction of a most extraordinary nature, which had been represented to Lord John Russell by the Senora Josefa Carillo d'Alboroz. Sir F. Roe undertook the examination by directions of his Lordship, and for several days his most minute personal attention has been paid to it. The Senora stated, that shortly after her arrival in London, some time since, she was directed to a house in Broad street, buildings, when she was invited up stairs, and as the door was closed, a bandage was placed over her eyes, and she was conducted into a room, which was hung with black cloth. There were twelve candles burning, with green and black shades round the light, twelve men with black tunics on were seated, one opposite to each candle, and all had on four-cornered caps with black tassels, but the president wore a white one, and had white edges to his dress. The bandage was unloosed, and some one exclaimed—"Dios os guarde."—There was a large ivory crucifix on a velvet book on the table, and before each person was a book. The president had a secretary, who took her answers. The president alone spoke, and always in Spanish. He said, "Swear by the Holy Catholic and Apostolic faith, and by the Lord Jesus Christ, and our Lord the King, whom God preserve, to revoke all thou hast done against the laws of our Lord the King, and swear that you were instigated by your friends to do so; and by what you do you will decide your own death and happiness eternal." She replied, "Mr. President of a tribunal unknown to me, the temper of the wicked induces them to commit crimes unknown; my life is in your hands this night. The oath you wish to administer to me I will not swear, because I shall not be able to keep it." The President answered—"Tremble! for your life shall answer for all."—In England we can be revenged, because it is a free country." The President asked if she would swear to leave London immediately, and said that she had destroyed a loan that was made for the King, and that she was the most execrable and infamous of women. After persisting in her refusal to take the oath for three hours, the bandage was replaced, and she was again conducted down stairs. This statement having been sent to Lord J. Russell, it was forwarded by his Lordship to Sir Frederick Roe, who personally inspected the house at which the affair was said to have taken place, but there was evidently some mistake, as the house was occupied by a mercantile firm. The case still remains a mystery. A female servant in the service of the Senora, who might have been able to throw some light on the subject, left her mistress just before the investigation was undertaken by Sir Frederick Roe.

London paper.

"Good Again."—A celebrated rake was once endeavoring to persuade a virtuous young lady to elope with him. Among other fine things he said to her, "Your bosom throbs like that of a little bird held in the hand." "There the resemblance ends," replied she, "for you cannot feed me with carry-away-seed."

From the Paris Sun. EPITAPH ON CHARLES X. Requiescat in pace! PEACE TO THE MEMORY OF Him who was CHARLES THE TENTH:

Of one, who provoked his expulsion from the throne of his forefathers, by breach of faith, which the French nation visited, in just vengeance, upon him and his.
Born October 9, 1767;
Succeeded to the Throne of France,
September 16, 1824;
Abdicating July 31, 1830;
And having been formerly dethroned early in August of the same year.

He died, in exile, November 6, 1836.
"De mortuis nil nisi bonum."
We warred not with the man when living;—
we war not with him dead.

His errors were induced by the evil education of a weak mind; and dearly has he atoned for them.

His virtues were his own; for malevolence itself has not breathed a whisper in prejudice of his private character.

And when his offences as a king shall be remembered, as they must, and should be, let it not be forgotten that he was but a man—that he was not the only king who has been the passive instrument of designing ministers, that his was not the only crowned head which has obtained its knowledge from polluted sources; and that others like him, have been forbid to think, yet made to act; then will his fall from his high estate, and his death in a foreign land, be viewed with pity, and even his political crimes be regarded.

"More in sorrow than in anger."

A SOBER CALCULATION.—A man who earns from six to eight or ten dollars a week, and spends two or three of it in boarding, and what besides is necessary for his comfort and convenience, may lay up from one to two hundred dollars yearly towards setting up for himself at a proper time. If the capital required be not large, in three or four years he may calculate on being a master instead of a journeyman.—This is one view; obvious, to be sure, but not the less important.

Another view is one which too often presents itself. If a young man, instead of thus laying up a chief part of his wages, spends it all, or nearly so, in Sunday excursions, or frivolous evening balls, gambling, or any other vicious or imprudent pursuits, he may calculate upon remaining a journeyman for life; and if not bro't through evil communication to the States prison or the gallows, will, in all probability terminate his mortal career in some poor house, unvisited and despised. This is another view of the case equally obvious as the last; and yet how often are they lost sight of to the ruin of youth.

MODEST ASSURANCE.—A 'Jeremy Diddler' stepped up to a gentleman who was quietly discussing a 'real Havana,' with 'I'll thank you for a light sir.' With pleasure, sir, extending the lighted comforter to the new acquaintance.—'But I've no cigar, sir—you ha'n't such a thing as another one of them beauties, as you use, have you?' 'To be sure I have,' handing Jerry his well filled case, won't you take a couple?' 'Thank you kindly, I don't care if I do borrow a couple only, for I may meet a friend presently.'

Will people never learn!—A Mr. Whitney and his wife in Gorham, elderly people, went to bed in the late cold weather in a small bed room, and took with them a pan of coals and hot ashes from the fire place to warm the room. They shut the door and went to bed, but not rising at the usual hour the next morning, some of the family went in: Mrs. Whitney was dead, and her husband insensible, but recovered in a few days. We venture to say these old people were not readers of newspapers, else they would have known better than to have taken a pan of coals into a close room. But some there are who are aware that burning charcoal gives out carbonic acid gas rapidly and consumes the oxygen, who do not know that coals from the fire place do the same, as well as fires of every description. This gas goes off with the smoke up the chimney or stove pipe in ordinary cases; but when placed elsewhere in the room it fills the room.—[Ken. Jour.]

We understand the Governor and Council have pardoned William Lambard, of this town, for killing Henry Shattuck last fall. Mr. L. had been found guilty of manslaughter, but on account of exceptions taken by counsel, the sentence was deferred to the June court. In the mean time he was admitted to bail and has gone to the South to improve his declining health.

We had supposed that the pardoning power could not be exercised until after conviction and sentence, but it seems to be determined otherwise in this case.—[Ken. Jour.]

The population of Rome, exclusive of the Jews, in October last, was 153,678. In this number are reckoned 41 bishops, 1468 secular priests, 2023 monks, 1476 nuns.

From the Richmond Enquirer.
CURSORY SKETCHES.

We have returned to our post, after a most agreeable trip to Washington; but we found our table so covered with exchange papers;—our columns so much filled with the proceedings of Congress, the important opinion of the Attorney-General, the journals of our own Legislature, and the favors of our correspondents,—that we can command neither space nor time for many editorial remarks. We will take up the pen for our next Number. In the mean time, we extract the following items from the Budget we have collected.

The prospect is bright at Washington. The Cabinet of the new Administration will be a strong one. All the late members remain for the present—Mr. Forsyth, as Secretary of State—Woodbury, of the Treasury—Dickinson, of the Navy—Poinsett, who arrived with his family on Sunday, comes in as Secretary of War—Kendall, as Postmaster-General—and we rejoice, that B. F. Butler will continue as Attorney-General.

The Inaugural is a masterly production. It has given great satisfaction, and commands high confidence in the course and principles of the new Administration. One pledge in it alone is calculated to sink deep into the hearts of the American People. Mr. Van Buren declares, that he will veto any bill which may abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, against the wishes of the slave-holding States, or which may interfere with slavery in the States where it exists. This declaration itself is a pledge of the firmness with which he will administer the Government. But it is all excellent. We would not spare a letter of it. Its delineation of the blessings of the Union, and of the causes necessary to preserve it, is beautiful and striking—and in some parts it is original.

Its accompaniment, the Farewell Address of the late President, is admirable. We recommend every American reader to peruse it, again and again. No impartial man can rise from it without having his mind enlarged, his principles improved, and his patriotism eminently heightened.

The illustrious man, who has given it as his last political legacy to his countrymen, was to have set out for the Hermitage on Monday morning. He was expected to reach Frederick on Tuesday night, Hagerstown on Wednesday, and thence, by way of Wheeling, to his home. He would be attended by his family, and by Dr. Lawson of the United States Army. No one who was not present at the brilliant Inauguration of Saturday, can form an adequate conception of the enthusiasm with which he was greeted, or the respect which he commands. He is indeed an extraordinary man—"one man of a century, as one of the purest and ablest men of his Cabinet called him. He was naturally gifted with high powers—sometimes too quick and rapid in coming to his conclusions, and carried off by the impetuosity of his feelings; but possessed of a species of instinctive sagacity, which generally arrives at his object in the readiest and happiest manner. Age has not frozen up the energies of his mind—but he is still enthusiastic, active, fearless, and frequently deserves the epithet, which Fenelon assigns to Ulysses, 'the eloquent old man.' No one ever attained to public honors with more pleasure than he lays them down. 'I congratulate you, sir,' said a friend on Saturday last, immediately after the Inauguration, while he was surrounded by the brilliant multitude at the White House. 'I congratulate you on your retirement. You are this day more fortunate than your successor. You are laying down your cares, while he is taking them up.' 'I thank you,' replied the old man, with his cheeks flushed and his eyes sparkling with pleasure. 'You are right, Sir, I am now happy. I lay down my office with delight—I am now free from care.' But the day before, he declared, 'that the mines of Peru would not induce him to remain in this House six months longer. That the bitterest cup which had ever been presented to his lips, was when the second term of the Presidency was offered to him, and he was forced to swallow it for the sake of his country.' 'We part, Sir,' said the old man on Sunday, to the same friend—but before their hands were unlocked, he observed with a great deal of feeling and dignity. 'You Virginians, will not do justice to my Proclamation. I have read the political writings of your own Jefferson and Madison, and I cannot perceive, how the principles of my Proclamation, as it was intended, clash in the slightest degree with the principles of those illustrious men.' 'Well, General, does the authoritative exposition published four years since in the Globe, express the principles of your Proclamation?' 'It does, Sir.' 'May we consider it as subscribed by the name of Andrew Jackson?' 'Certainly—certainly.' We have no words to express the energy with which the old man spoke. On Friday he looked careworn and oppressed with public business. On Saturday, when he appeared at the Capitol, and afterwards, at the White House, his spirits were high, and he looked better. On Sunday, his health seemed already improved.

He declared, that nothing should detain him from witnessing the august spectacle at the Capitol on Saturday; that he wanted to see the great moral phenomenon of our citizen, who had been proscribed as a Minister to London, elevated to the Presidency, now sworn in by another citizen, who, after he had been twice rejected by the Senate, was now made the Chief Justice of the States—and both changes effected by the force of public opinion in a free country.

The very close of his administration was graced by the recognition of the Independence of Texas.—We can never forget the effect of the information which reached the House of Representatives about 12 o'clock on Friday night.

When it was announced, that the President had just sent into the Senate the nomination of Mr. Labranche (Speaker of the House of Representatives of Louisiana) as charge to Texas, and Judge William Smith of Alabama, and Judge Catron of Tennessee, as the new additional Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, the news electrified all who heard it. It thrilled through every friend of Texas and of liberty.

We regret the failure of the Currency Bill.—We regret that General Jackson was prevented by his own impressions on the sentence of the Court, from doing General Scott ample justice—but justice will be done him. The papers which had been presented by the Court of Enquiry on Monday were returned by the President for modification—the Court to meet at Washington, instead of Frederick—but the Court though it met, had no time to act, and they adjourned over to Tuesday last—and we cannot doubt, that the new President will do Gen. Scott justice. This thing will go right, will be assured of it.—As to the Currency Bill, and the Treasury Circular, there is some difference of opinion among our friends—but we cannot entertain any serious apprehensions of the adjustment of this question. The opposition will, of course, attempt to make as much mischief out of it, as they can.—But we trust to the good sense of the President and the discretion of his Cabinet, to put matters to rights.

The loss of the Land and the Tariff bills is to be attributed to the waste of the precious time of the House by the Slangwagging Orators. Messrs. Wise and Peyton and Adams are mainly responsible for the delay of the public business, the defeat of hundreds of important bills, and the falling-off of the order and dignity of the House of Representatives. Mr. Balie Peyton has authorized the N. Intelligencer to state, that he 'declines to be considered a candidate for the next Congress.' He is considered decidedly a superior man to Mr. Wise, who it is easy to see is one of those ambitious Orators, whom much puffing by his Whig partisans has blown up into little conceits of his own powers. He was too often on the floor during the two last days of the Session, and is rapidly speaking himself out. And as to Mr. Adams, he is a sort of Knight Errant, who gives more trouble than he commands respect—and is considered as a general nuisance; whom the voice of the House, if not the voice of the People, must hereafter abate. The miserable odour, in fact, to which the House of Representatives has brought itself, calls upon every man in the nation to exert himself in order to restore its dignity.

The new Senate was organized on Saturday—and they are proceeding during this week, to pass upon the Cabinet appointments, and various nominations (among them, some 40 or 50 in the Navy) which were laid over for the Extra Senate.—Among those nominations also, are those of the Charge to Texas, and the Judges for the two new Circuits in the West, which have been created by the present Congress.—The Senate will probably adjourn to-day or tomorrow.

The friends of the Administration have been baffled in their attempts to reduce the Tariff and the Revenue—but they will not relax in their efforts. It is one of those great principles which constitutes an article in their political Creed.—It forms a broad line of distinction between them and their opponents. Some now insist, that fewer public lands should be thrown into market—and this constitutes the best remedy for the omissions of the last Congress—that this course, too, will enable the President to modify or rescind altogether the Treasury Circular—that it will circumscribe the rage for speculation, the over issues of the State Banks, and the accumulation of a large Surplus. The idea is certainly entitled to serious consideration.

The Administration has to do its duty—and its friends keep united—and all will be well. The Whigs flatter themselves, that we are divided by a struggle between Messrs. Benton and Rives. We have looked into this thing—and if we are not grossly mistaken, the Whigs will find themselves egregiously disappointed. They also flatter themselves with the idle report, that the Globe is to be superseded as the Official paper, and that Mr. Alexander Everett, (a gentleman of fine talents,) is either to be placed at the head of the Globe, or of another Official paper, which is to take the place of the Globe. We can assure them, that in this hope they will be disappointed—that Mr. Blair remains at the head of the Globe, the Globe continues as the Official paper—and that the spirit and talent, with which it will be conducted, will deserve the support of the friends of the Administration. The Whigs are again counting without their host.

TO FORM A VIGOROUS MIND. Let every youth early settle in his mind, that if he would ever be any thing, he has got to make himself; or in other words, to rise by personal application. Let him always try his own strength, and try it effectually, before he is allowed to call upon Hercules. Put him first upon his own invention: send him back again and again to the resources of his own mind, and make him feel that there is nothing too hard for industry and perseverance to accomplish. In his early opinions are near and ready to sustain him, but only in case of absolute necessity. When in the rugged paths of science, and difficulties which he cannot surmount impede his progress, let him be helped over them; but never let him think of being led when he has power to walk without help; nor of carrying his ore to another's furnace, when he can melt it down in his own.

Money Matters.—Speculations, &c.—We copy the following well written and sensible article from the New York Sun; the truth of its assertions, and the correctness of its views, are too evident to admit of denial:—

The Crisis.—We are now experiencing that state of depression in our commercial affairs, which extravagance and undue excitement never fail to produce. From the dizzy height the culminating point towards which we have been upward sweeping like the eagle in his swiftest flight, we are now beginning to descend. We find that the high pinnacle which we have mounted is without a solid base, or any foundation to support it. It reels and totters, threatening every moment to fall and plunge us headlong down, down, down, to the level, nay, far below the level from whence we started. Dangers appear on every side; we stumble upon our uncertain footing, while the gulf of ruin yawns beneath us, and

"In the lowest depths a lower deep" presents itself to our astonishment and bewildered gaze. We catch at every crag and bush, but they partake also of the instability and fickleness of the soil in which they grow, and without affording a moment's support, yield to our grasp, and downward still we hold our way.—But we shall alight upon terra firma at last, and find ourselves once more in a world of realities. If we have the good fortune not to be dashed to pieces by the fall, we shall look back with wonder at our aerial flight, and be admonished it is hoped, not soon to venture upon another so dangerous, so idle and so wild an excursion.

It is strange that people will not profit by the experience of the past, and that the most dearly bought lessons must be taught again and again. But so it is. The reason doubtless is, because the men of each generation consider themselves a vast deal wiser than their predecessors.—The present embarrassments in commercial and money affairs are by no means new. This is not the first time that such things have happened in this country. In 1816, and again in 1826, troubles existed in the commercial world, compared to which the present are only as a few drops before a copious shower. Those troubles were produced by the same causes which have brought about the present state of things—over-banking, over-trading, over-speculating, and overdoing every thing except the business of substantial production, by means of agricultural and mechanical labor. When men were compelled to suffer the consequences of their folly they soon began to realize the difference between real and imaginary wealth. Those who had bought houses and lands, which, in the wilderness of their fancy, they supposed had, by some magical process, been doubled in value in the space of a few hours, and who in consequence of their imagined wealth, had sported in their carriages, their magnificent houses and gorgeous equipages, suddenly found, to their utter consternation, that the real value of their mighty estates was exhausted in sumptuous living, and that though but husks was left for them to feed upon. Thus will it ever be—for "this the eternal law," that such effects must always succeed such causes.

Can any man in his senses look back upon the history of the commercial world for twenty or thirty years past and doubt for a single moment the correctness of the conclusions which we have stated as to the main cause of the present embarrassments? Is it not true that every instance of a rapid and unnatural rise of prices and of extravagant speculation, whether in lands, merchandise, or what not, have been followed by depression and bankruptcy? We venture to assert that the contrary was never known, in this country or any other. Is it not also true that we have had that period of speculation and rise of prices? The Wall street papers have the effrontery to say that it is not true, and if they will have it so, let them continue to cling to their delusive falsehood—they stand alone—there is not a man in this community so reckless of his character for intelligence and truth, as to agree with them in that respect. There is no man who will conscientiously stand up and say that the spirit of speculation has not broken loose within the last few years, and run not only wild and unmanageable, but a most unprecedented career. It is then as certain as the immutable laws of nature, that we must pass through a depression severe enough to bring us to a proper level again. We cannot rationally hope for any thing better than extensive bankruptcy.—We have rushed onward, madly uncontrolled; we must abide the result. But let us not go down with the same panic and excitement with which we went up. Let us be cool, and bear with firmness what cannot be avoided. Panic and trepidation can only add to the evils and dangers of the fall. By all means, let us engrave this lesson of experience upon our memories, so that we may be admonished by it in future. We may then realize that

"Sweet are the uses of adversity."

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE. [Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.] Smyrna, Jan. 26, 1837. "A letter recently received from Beyrout, dated Jan. 11, 1837, says: 'A most sudden and awful earthquake was felt here in Beyrout, on Sunday the 1st, at 5 P. M.—But very few lives, however, were lost in our vicinity. Many houses have fallen, and scarcely one has escaped some injury. Accounts from Saffet are most distressing. Only two hundred, out of all the inhabitants, amounting it is believed, to fifteen thousand, have escaped with their lives. At Sour and Sidon several persons were killed. Naploos is said to be destroyed. Acre has suffered a great deal. We wait with much concern to hear from Aleppo, Damascus, Jerusalem, and Cyprus. Vessels two hundred miles distant felt the earthquake at sea.'

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
Paris, April 3, 1837.

JUDICIAL TREASURY. Among the rejected Bills of the last Legislature was one providing for the appointment of an additional Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, and one for the Court of Common Pleas. All seemed to admit, that as matters stand at present, justice cannot be administered to suitors "promptly and without delay," according to the requirements of the Constitution. About eight thousand actions stand on the Dockets of our Courts, not yet disposed of, and the number is increasing rather than diminishing. Some appealed to suppose that the accumulation was owing to the inefficiency of some of the members of the present Court, but the prevailing opinion is that it is impossible for the present number of Judges to dispose of cases as fast as they are presented. Still there was a just and proper jealousy on the part of the Legislature, of creating new Judges so long as they held their offices by their present tenure. Why then was no attempt made to remedy the evil by submitting to the people an amendment of the constitution which shall limit the tenure of judicial office to a term of years, and thus make it more immediately dependent upon the people? We feel confident that the public mind is decided as to the propriety of such an arrangement. Let it be done, and then we need have no fears of being burdened, at least for any great length of time, with incompetent Judges, and therefore need be no fears of serious inconvenience, should the number be so increased as to enable them to dispose of all the business that may come before them promptly.

SURPLUS REVENUE. The federal editors are making doleful lamentations on account of the defeat of the proposition for a new distribution Bill in the last Congress. They appear to think that the people are so fond of money, that the distribution of a few dollars among them, which have heretofore been filched from their pockets, will reconcile them to the high tariff system and thus prevent a repeal of the duties upon the necessities of life. They tell their readers that the administration party prevented the distribution in order to keep the surplus to buy votes with, and to favor the deposit banks. If they believe that the money is put to such bad uses, why will they not unite with us and repeal or reduce the duties so that there shall be no surplus to distribute, raising no more revenue than is wanted for the purposes of government, and leaving the money where it belongs, in the pockets of the people. This humber of distribution is too barefaced to merit the approbation of even their own party. The good sense of the people inches them out of this folly and absurdity. They deprecate its continuance as a curse to the country. This is the language of some of the most intelligent whigs we have conversed with. These are the sentiments of the people without regard to party. They are indignant at the thought of being bribed with their own money to support a system which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer.—They feel, and truly too, that this money thus distributed has been dearly paid for. They feel no gratitude to government for paying back, or rather loaning to them, a part of what has been unjustly wrung from their hard earnings. It is extorted from the poor and paid to the rich. That is, it is raised by taxes upon the necessities of life, to which the poor contribute perhaps an equal portion with the rich, and is expended for saving taxes which would fall principally upon the rich. The universal cry is away with it. We do not thank you for half when if you were disposed to do equal justice we should be allowed to keep the whole.

The Editor of the Kennebec Journal does not appear to be satisfied with the reward which his party have bestowed upon him "to secure his independence as an editor," or else he is fearful that he shall not be put in nomination again for the office of Senator, which he now holds. He is repining because the publisher of this paper has been appointed Postmaster here—an office worth some fifty or sixty dollars a year. We hope the political friends of the gentleman will take the hint which he thus gives them, and bestow upon him rewards proportioned to their ability if not to his deserts.

We are informed that William Frye, Esquire, of Bethel, has been appointed County Attorney for this County, vice, T. J. Carter, Esq. resigned.

The Legislature adjourned on Thursday last, but we have not yet received the closing proceedings. They may arrive in season for this paper—if not they will be given in our next.

There will be a Probate Court held at the Probate office in this County on Tuesday next.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

We can, says the Argus, the following just remarks from the New York Journal of Commerce. It has been very fashionable for the opposition papers to charge every failure, and all embarrassments in the money market, to the duty of the government to manage the private affairs of individuals, and to be responsible for the excessive overtrading which has involved so many in pecuniary ruin. The great source of all the trouble for which the Government is justly liable, is the iniquitous system of collecting more revenue than is required for the purposes for which alone revenue should be collected—and it would have redounded to the credit of the democratic members of the last Congress, if they had made that reduction of the tariff which was called for by the wishes of the people, and demanded by the interests of the country.

"Never, in all the contrivances of bad government, was a more foolish thing invented, than the collection of revenue from the people for the purpose of distributing it again among the people. The corrupting influences of a system of distribution from the National to the State Governments, would render such a system one of the most fearful evils which could befall our country. Its expenditure in a general system of internal improvements, if such powers had been conferred upon the general Government, would only be to fill the land with government officers, and embarrass the movements of the whole community. While the surplus remains in all his department. Whether the men in power are obliged to control or not, they have it. They are obliged to manage the surplus, and managing that, they manage the whole currency. They are obliged to move this mass, and so enormous is it, that with whatever gentleness the

movements are made, something must be crushed. It embarrases the merchants in all their operations. It does the manufacturers more mischief than the protection of the Tariff does them good. Approach it as you will, it is full of mischief. There is nothing in or about a surplus in the public Treasury, but evil, political evil, moral evil, and pecuniary evil. It is evil, and only evil continually. We hope most earnestly that the contemplations of the whole community, and of the members of Congress especially, will, before the next session, give the sentiment irresistible energy, that the revenue must be reduced to the expenditures of government.

[Extract from a letter to the Editor of the Eastern Argus, dated August, March 25, 1837.]

Col. Humphreys's (of Gray.) reply to Mr. Holmes on the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Rail Road Bill was very successful; and exhibited a degree of talent and an acquaintance with parliamentary usages, highly creditable to that gentleman. When the Bill providing for the admission of Attorneys was under consideration, Mr. Codman, of Portland, opposed its passage; and concluded his speech by hoping that the Gentlemen from Gray, who had drafted the Bill, would permit it to be so far amended as to exclude ladies from the practice of Law, as the expression any citizen he supposed would the fair sex! To which Col. H. replied, that if any lady of good moral character should produce the certificate required by law for the admission to the Bar, he saw no good reason why she ought not to be admitted. And he added, from what he knew of the character of the gentleman from Portland, he was the last man from whom such an objection ought to be expected.—That gentleman was famous for his partiality to the Ladies, and he should suppose, if he intended to pursue his profession as he had done, that he would be anxious for the time to arrive when ladies might sit side by side with him at the Bar of our Courts. It would no doubt add greatly to his pleasure, if not to his profit. The question was afterwards taken by yeas and nays and the Bill passed the House by a vote of 141 to 9—it also passed the Senate by a vote of 19 to 1.

¶ We conceive this bill to be one of the most important of those which have received the attention of the Legislature. Its tendency is to break down the monopoly of the bar, and to secure to talents and industry their just reward. If one man can learn as much in one year as another can in three, it is no reason why he should lay on his oars the remaining two, to wait for his companion—such a policy is a premium on stupidity.—Ed. Argus.

[From the Correspondence of the Eastern Argus.]

AUGUSTA, March 21, 1837. Having been on a peregrination into the interior of this county, it was not in my power to write you the past two days. The Legislature have been engaged in the discussion of the law, providing for the appointment of an additional Judge. It was rejected by a large majority in the House, which is the prelude to a like fate of the Common Pleas bill. The debate occupied nearly a day, and was able and animated. Some opposed the bill on the ground that no addition should be made to the Court until the tenure of the Judges is changed. It was admitted by such, that more Judges were needed to do the work—that the business could not be accomplished by the Court without help; but that it was better to endure this evil a little while, until their tenure of office was limited, than to create any more life estates. The delegation from Penobscot, (where the evil exists in its greatest extent,) with two exceptions, went against the bill.

The Milita Bill has also been up during my absence, and being hammered a whole day, yesterday recommitted for another heat. There were half as many propositions to alter and amend the bill as there were members in the House. The License Law, vulgarly yelped funny phrases. Mr. Holmes of Alfred, and your Representative, Codman, spoke feelingly upon the question, as did several other gentlemen. Gen. Appleton of Portland, who is understood to be its author, defended the Bill, as did Mr. Vance of Calais in very handsome speeches, free from that severity of remark, which have often characterized the addresses of the retaliators, and which has so much injured their cause. The whole subject, bill and amendments, at last referred to the next Legislature and ordered to be printed.

The Bank Committee will not, after all, report any more Bank Capital the present session, although they had agreed to, and actually prepared such a report with accompanying Bills.—No such bill, I am well persuaded, could pass. There is a most decided and unequivocal feeling in both branches against any further increase at this time.

As I intend to return to Penobscot to-morrow, you will not probably again hear from me, which will doubtless be joyful news to your readers. The state of political affairs in that County, is, I can assure you, sound. The democracy of the County is not, and will not, be affected by the family quarrels of our friends in Bangor, where they are hardly skin deep.—The appointment of Mr. SMALL as Sheriff, gives general satisfaction. He is a man of unquestionable character for integrity—of intelligence, decision and unwavering political principles.—He is a mechanic, practically, and a gentleman in all his deportment. No man in our country or East, is better qualified for, or more deserving of, that office.

WESTERN WONDERS.—A friend showed us a more than common curiosity,—being no less than a sketch of an ancient city, the remains of

which he fertile and on the w The brick dentally the past, At their thickne massive to circum irregular large built and nearl there be unpretent in length the east. The rema ly traced. al of the Azatlan. Now w the gates they rear up the w are point the unimp other day with min impus believ that yore, and braic cons of a city w

On mo the culture Mr. Smith bounty of individuals not less the posed the Bill. No ty bushes be raised ted the any ken care of raised ten a hundred the amend posed it. would con and the pub Soule repu by the bou own cons because th would leav rest of the ed the ame gentlemen firmers as derstand w would not t stimulated this. The enlighten their own quarter, vacated th and Messrs Bill. Mr Bur at the app whenever ebit of the ty. We been a Sta community ter for a E recently he The Gran Land spe whole list finally ran for laws to we are abe riculurists gentlman's "partial contempt" their own In my op have been ly against a corporation it has near The farme ges that al the corp cannot em mer's tean come int back with er in this bread. I courage d will do it. the House deflected. much for other elas own when cakes, and not be dri and Hom Mr. Sc one could wished to —to favo him who where he so much cussion, it was adop field mov

